THE HOME CIRCLE.

HOW HARRINGTON STEARNES WON THE PRIZE.

BY RALPH G. LEONARD.

Years ago, when I was a boy, Enderby Academy was held to be a famous preparatory school. So to Enderby I was sent the year was fifteen, to fit for college. There were a hundred and fifty boys there the winter I entered, most of them from a distance; a good many pleasant, manly fellows among them. The teachers were competent and vigilant; and we boys had to be business-like and faithful about school work, and managed to make fair progress in lessons, and have plenty

of fun besides. My chum and next friend was Harrington Stearnes. He had come with me from home. His mother was the widow of a clergyman, who had lived and died at Waterford. She was a queen of a woman, strong and tender and true, this Mrs. Stearnes, in her mourning dress and widow's cap. I always took my hat off to her, and had a chivalrous wish in my heart that I might serve her in some way or other. Thinking of her now, I can see how Harry came to be just what he was. I don't know that he had any more ability than most other boys; but he had a certain earnestness of purpose about him that made him different from the other fellows. It gave him power; it put him head and shoulders higher than the rest of us. Whatever was going on, lessons or games, or any chance emergency. Harry Stearnes was always counted in as a leader; and his side was the winning side almost always. We used to call him lucky. There was no luck about it. It was work-work with so strong a purpose in it; work with so wise a foresight, that it had to win : it could do nothing less.

And, boys, let me stop a minute to say that this sort of work must win this world. We talk of men who succeed, and men who do not succeed. We say they are fortunate or unfortunate, lucky or unlucky; but this is not true. There is no chance in the world. Success or failure are within yourselves; and the grand element of success is the power to hold a strong purpose. If you have that, the way must open before you.

Now young Stearnes went at his lessons differently from the rest of us. Most of us meant to make fair, average work at them, and not to disgrace ourselves by failures; that was all I ever tried for. But Harry was dead in earnest about them; he meant to get all he could out of them, and he did it, too. The teachers had rather teach him than any other fellow, and they always looked at him when they grew eloquent over the hard places. "Harry," said I, one evening, rushing up the

stairs and into the study we occupied together, "I say, Harry, Max Foster says that the ice down at Great Bend is splendid, and we're off on a bender. Just throw your old Euclid against that wall, and get your traps and start; we have not a minute to lose."

"Ralph, I can't go. I'd like it-wouldn't I, though! but I can't; there is no use making

it," cried I, with energy, as I clambered down regular old deacon, sitting here over your more than any other two boys, and you won't let up for a little fun."

"Ralph, I've got to do just what I do," he rich father, to take school easy. If I was in your place I would do it, too. But it is different with me. You can't have any idea of the sacrifices that mother is making every day and hour to keep me here. I want an education. I must have it. I don't know when I shall manage to get another term here. Every day here is gold to me. I must make it do its ut-

"Harry, you are a splendid, you are the best fellow in this school. I believe you are the best fellow in the world. You are all right, and tip-top to do as you do; but if you would only go to-night, and beat Brag Fenton on his new skates! But you won't, of course, and it is a harder thing for you not to do it than to do it; only I wish that every one knew it as well as I do."

"Clear out, Ralph; don't stand there clickclattered down the stairs, and Harry settled quietly to his work.

After this bit of confidence we were closer friends than ever. I was proud of him; proud that he was so much, and could do so much, two blankets, a comfortable, and a blue and and that everybody liked him. He was only a and nonsense I always went to him, good, old, steady fellow, and he helped me out, and kept me out of a good deal of mischief.

At last the long winter term drew to a close I remember it had been a splendid season for out-door sports-coasting, skating, fort building and snow balling-but when the winter fairly broke up, and the drizzling, raw, March rains set in, and we were all counting the days till vacation, it was dull enough. The only excitement, then, was the regular spring examination and prize-speaking exhibition, which always closed the winter session at Enderby.

The appointments for prize-speaking were announced by the principal four weeks before the close. Eight boys, who were considered the best in the school, had been chosen. It was considered a great honor to get an appointment among the prize-speakers, and we boys fairly held our breath when the names were read off. Harrington Stearnes was among

hurrahing for him. He won't get the prize," glowing words of his grand oration, and flashed said Max Foster, coming up to me. "He is a them forth upon the audience till they seemed good scholar, and an awful worker, but that his own inspiration, instead of words from the sort of thing don't tell when one comes to silent lips of the poet. spout upon the stage."

"What does, then?" asked some one. "O, gass, and brass, and cheek, and a few other chemicals of that kind," said Max. it. "There is Grosvenor Vorse, he has got the requisites for a successful spouter. He took the second prize last year, and I haven't a doubt he will take the first one this year; and I had rather anyone else in school would get it."

"So had I," said two or three voices. "I suppose Stearnes knows more in his little finger than Grove ever thought of. Why Grove went up the steps with the graceful air that he gets his Latin out with a pony, and has a key valued so highly, and made his finest rounded for his mathematics, and hires his composition

"Yes, and he won't snow ball for fear of getting hit," piped in a small fellow. "He cuf principal awarded the first prize to Harrington

fed me once for saying so, and I am bound to Stearnes.—Little Corporal. And then he is always bragging how much money his father is worth-bah!" said an-

"That's all true enough," said Max Foster; "but for all that he is a good speaker. He is

good looking, and graceful; has a good voice, and has been trained by an elocutionist. There is no use in denying facts. He is a good speaker. I always hate to hear him. It makes me mad to see a sham of any sort making a good impression.'

"I tell you," sputtered the small boy, getting excited; "I tell you I'll hiss and groan when it is given to him-the prize.' Better not, little covey; hissing is a sneak

ing kind of thing; sneakes do it.' The weeks went by. Harry Stearnes was hard at work. His piece was selected, and learned and he had been carefully trained in it. I was heart and soul with him. I suppose I heard that piece rehearsed forty times. Why, I know

every word of it to-day.
"I tell you, Harry," I said one day, after one of those rehearsals, "I would give my eyes, almost; anyway I would give my dog, old Bounce himself if you could get the first prize. It's thirty dollars, you know. The money is a pile, but the honor is a bigger pile. Would not your mother be glad? and wouldn't every-one

in Waterford talk about it ?" "Don't Ralph don't talk as if there were any the most brilliant wit, or the most profound nance for me. Don't," he said, half querulously, and his voice trembled, "Don't talk as if there was any hope. It would be too much.
Why, with that thirty dollars in my pocket, I should be sure of next winter at Enderby.

"Don't trouble about next winter," said I,

had thronged from far and near. Every seat | the choicest fruit. It is never too late to do was filled, and the aisles and galleries crowded. overture. Half a dozen of the boys were stand-

ing in a group on the steps.
"Every seat in the house is filled," said Grove Vorse, coming up to us, after a reconnoitering look into the church. "It's an aw- bit of Fanny Fern's experience: ful crowd. You didn't get an appointment last year, did you, Stearnes?"

"I should suppose not," returned Harry, a little testily. "I was not here last year." different thing to get up before that crowd." "Humph!" sneered Harry.

ng to a gentleman a few minutes ago, and he said the first prize lay between you two-Stearnes and Vorse. The Professor has had metal. But something may kappen, you know, there is nothing but the multiplication table.

"That's so," said Vorse. "We may get stage struck, you know; or stumble going up and lost all my handkerchiefs but one. those rickety steps they have rigged up. Have you got on thin boots, Stearnes? Those steps won't stand very heavy sole leather."

I suppose that Grove Vorse happened to know that Harry had but one pair of boots to his name; and those were heavy, countrymade affairs.

"I'll give you a practical application of my boots if you don't get over your anxiety about them pretty soon," said he, curtly. We all laughed. Harry turned on his heel and went down the path. "Where are you going?" I said, starting

after him. "Over to our room. I have forgotten something. There is plenty of time; my name is down at the last; there is an hour and a quarter before I come on. I had rather be alone, Ralph: that fellow makes me mad '

"Well, good luck to you; here is the key to our door," and I threw it to him; it fell ringing on the sidewalk.

He went down the road. It was ten minutes' walk to the dormitory building, where we had our room. He found the house dark and deserted, but he groped his way up two flights of stairs and down the long hall to our study. He unlocked it, went in, and struck a light-found the something he had forgotten. I believe it was a handkerchief. Then, as there was plenty of time, he fell to rehearsing his piece for the last time. He fired up well for this final rehearsal. He forgot he was in the little study room. He made his bow to the crowded house, and spoke out loud and free; better than ever before; Harry was sure. His courage and hope were high. Then Harry knelt down and prayed, a very earnest and a very short prayer. that if it was all right and best, God would give it to him-this prize he was working for. Harry felt better after that; he felt that the matter was not in his own hands. He had done all he could: the result was with God, and must be all right. Perhaps you think you would not get so excited about a school prize. Maybe we take the trouble to ascertain the real facts not. But Harry Stearnes did; that is the dif- in their several cases, we shall find that those ference. He looked at his watch-forty min- young men who became masters in their trades, "Well, I am going to make a few words over utes since he left the church. He put out the or leading men in their pursuits, were not afraid from the top shelf with my skates, "whether the handle an energetic jerk, but it did not looked beyond the day and week. They made light, and groped about for the door. He gave vield. He tried it again, it was fast. He felt for the key, and remembered that he had left books. I tell you, Harry, you are learning it on the outside of the lock. The thought flashed upon him he was locked in.

"That lock never turned itself," he muttered. shaking the door once more. "By all that's answered. "It is all right for a boy, with a mean, some snake-in-the-grass has followed me up here, and locked me in."

He grew desperately. He seized the door savagely, and shook with all his strength. He kicked it with his heavy boots, but not a panel splintered or cracked. They made thorough work on those old houses forty years ago. Then Harry threw up the window, and called at the top of his voice; but every one who had ears to hear was at the prize speaking. It was meonlight. Harry wondered if he could scale the walls, getting down from one casement to the next below; but it was the third story, and he could see that the window casings did not project enough to give him foothold; that was

Harry always affirms that he spent the space of an hour rushing, like a wild beast, from the door to the window, alternately kicking at the one and hallooing at the other; but I suppose ing your skate irons any longer," and away I it was about five minutes before Harry came to his senses, and began to work with his head instead of his heels. He got an idea then, and he struck a light and went to work rationally. He took the clothes off the bed, two sheets, white coverlet. He tied them with good, year older than I, but he seemed more, he was strong knots; threw the bed out of the window, so manly and resolute, and in all of my scrapes to break his fall, if he should happen to get one. Then he drew his bedstead to the win-

dow, fastened one end of his rope to it, and took an outside passage for terra firma. It proved to le a safe and swift one, and Harry, with hi face flushed and triumphant, got to church in time to hear the last notes of the music that preceded his own oration.

was watching for him on the steps. "O, Harry," I said, "I have been so troubled for fear you would not get here ; it is your turn next.

"All right, old Ralph, my boy," he said, squeezing my hand almost off. "I've been hindered, but I am here at last, safe and sound." "The Doctor is calling your name now, Stearnes," said the boys in the hall. "Kush

along in ; don't keep people waiting.' Harry flung off his hat, tossed back his hair and went up the long aisle with the step of a conquering hero. I knew he would get the them. I rushed for the play-ground, and prize when I saw him then. All that Harry threw up my cap and hurrahed for Harry ever needed was flush and enthusiasm, and it was plain that something had roused him to "You need not waste your breath, Ralph, the highest pitch to-night. He fired up the

> After he had finished, amid rounds of applause, he joined the group at the door again. He was pale, and his hand trembled as I took

"It's nothing, Ralph," he said. "I am glad it is over."

"Give us your hand, old Harry Stearnes." said Max Foster, coming up to us. "You are in for it, my boy. What fired you up so? you were equal to five of your ordinary selves. After this came Grosvenor Vorse's turn. He periods, but he was pale and strangely confused. And at the close, amid the breathless silence that waited for the announcement, the

Beware.

A little theft, a small deceit. Too often leads to more; 'Tis hard at first, but tempts the feet, As through an open door. Just as the broadest rivers run From small and distant springs, The greatest crimes that men have done Have grown from little things.

A GOOD DAUGHTER .- There are other minisgrace, vivacity and tenderness of her sex have Ladies' Repository. their place in the mighty sway which she holds over his spirit. She is the pride and ornament of his hospitality, and the gentle nurse of

his sickness .- Rural New Yorker. THE most agreeable of all companions is a To seek to be alone with the friend we love simple, frank man, without any high preten- is a large proof of our love to him. He who sions to an oppressive greatness; who loves life and understands the use of it; one who Jesus, does well to look at the pleasure he dehas a golden temper and is steadfast as an anchor. He is a much better companion than thinker.

anything that could be got for work, their seeds for an apple orchard after he was fifty us with grief?"

would be some hope, but, as it is, there is not a years old. We have stood and looked with him particle, and we won't talk about it any at his trees thus produced, whose trunks are as large as the bodies of common men, and The eventful evening arrived. A platform whose branches are broad and thrifty, from had been built in the village church. People which he has gathered thousands of bushels of good-it is never too late to sow the seeds of The brass band from Boston was playing an truth, in hope that in due time the full branch-

DELUSIONS OF GIRLHOOD .- The following is a I used to believe in school friendships. That delusion ended when Arabella Triplet told mutual friends that I was years and years her senior, knowing what a terrible fib she told.

"So you never spoke anywhere but in the I used to suffer pangs of anger because of woes school chapel? I can tell you it is a mighty of beggars. Since that I have seen one unstrap his wooden leg in an area, and run off on two legs of his own. Another threw a loaf "Look here, don't you two get two logger- of bread in the gutter; and I saw a third, who heads," said Max Foster. "You will have it had all day been yelling. "Please assist the out on the platform before you are two hours blind," carefully examining his collection of older. I overheard Professor Harridan talk- ten-cent stamps by the light of a friendly applewoman's candle.

I used to put the greatest faith in lovers' thing disagreeable. I used to believe in faithful servants. Since

I used to believe in beauty. Since then I two pounds of cotton batting and a corset.

is not too much. Health may not absolutely require this, but there are few persons who would not be benefited by a complete washing of the skin, from head to foot, at least once day. The feet need washing as much as the head, as perspiration upon them is very abundant. Feet that are cased in wool and leather are not excepted from this necessity of cleans-

The Men Who Succeed.

Take twenty boys of sixteen, in our or any ity in the State, and let them go to work, three or four in a dry goods store, boot and shoe or blacksmith establishment, and printing offices. In ten years they will have become men of twenty six, and the majority of them will then be about as far along in the business as they ever will be. One or two only in each of the above branches will be established in business for themselves, or connected with some firm doing a good business, and the rest will be barely getting a living and growling about their poor luck. Now, we assert that there is good reason for their poor success, and that luck has but little, if anything at all, to do with it. If themselves valuable and useful to their employers by being always faithful, reliable, and willing to do what they could for the interest of those for whom they worked. When a press of business came, they were ready and willing to work extra hours, and without sulking or grumbling, well knowing that business must be attended to when it came, and that there were plenty of dull times during the year which would more than counterbalance any extra business of the busy season. To sum i all up, these young men identified themselves with the establishments where they were employed, became useful to their employers, in fact fixtures, who could be illy spared, and in due course of time, having gained experience, were invited to take a hand with the already established houses, or else boldly strike out for themselves. Here, then, is the lesson, which is, if you wish to become successful musters, learn first to become faithful servants.

SABBATH READING. WHY TARRY, YE WORKERS!

BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Why tarry, ye workers? Why loiter and dream? See! the san in the West low is creeping, The night cometh on, When no man can work,

And the harvest is ready for reaping. The minutes that fly Will never come back,

And the days that are steadily going Lend wings to the years And speed to the tide That ever is flowing and flowing.

Why tarry, ye workers? Why sit by the way? Or dance to the syren's soft measure? You are missing the gold That would buy you a crown, Ye are trampling on heavenly treasure.

Why put by your sickles The best of the day. As the harps were hung up on the willow! Work, work with your might Till the evening comes on, Then the head shall rest soft on its pillow.

O holy, holy Book of God. There are no words like thine: The tones which angels love to hear Flow through these lines divine, And come, with Love's own melody, From the King's heart to mine.

A little deaf and dumb girl was once asked y a lady, who wrote the question on a slate, What is prayer?" The little girl took the pencil and wrote the reply, "Prayer is the wish of the heart " So it is. Fine words and beautiful verses do not make real prayer, without the sincere wish of the heart.

Stumbling-blocks.—A great injury is done to the cause of Christ by persons pretending to religious emotions, when their lives plainly declare that they walk as other men walk, obeying the dictates of the carnal heart. It does man to talk about communion with God.

Don't attempt to preach-only talk-and you and more successful matter than most folks lous employment of time. make it. Why should not you speak just as Saviour, as about the weather and the crops? | will do two more things: idioms in religious conversation, that it is a devote one-tenth part of your savings, and o task is done, and you can be yourself once uses.

What is a truly consecrated life? We beleve it to be one that is constantly loyal, in every direction, to the highest and the best. Whether for God, for the world, or for itself, it ters of love more conspicuous than she, but It is a life thrilling and glowing with earnestnone in which a gentler, lovelier spirit dwells, ness, whose presence in the world is an inspiand none to which the heart's warm requitals ration. To it duty and truth are living words, more joyfully respond. She is the steady light and our existence here all too short to do them of her father's house. Her ideal is indissolu- worthy honor. In the least, as in the greatest bly connected with that of his fireside. She is events of life, it knows but two ways; and his morning sunlight and his evening star. The whatever is not supremely right, is wrong .-

> What the Divine Freedom created is eternal, like the universe, and reigns calmly, without | Foolish spending is the Father of Poverty. caring for the external, whether it would fur. Do not be ashamed of work, and of hard work. ther or destroy it.-Neander.

desires to know the depth of his affection for rives from, and the time he devotes to, the enjoyment of intercourse with this friend alone.

Time and Eternity.—What folly is it, that and ask no help for yourself. See that you are order to be right feelings, must correspond to

THE LORD'S PRAYER .- A maiden knelt in the twilight hour, and, clasping her hands, fervent ly breathed forth: "Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name." A mother in deep agony of grief gazed on her child, sleeping her long last sleep, a smile wreathing her soft lips, and white hands folded across that still ard pulseless heart, and kneeling there, ing and the complete truitage will be ours, to the living beside the dead, she prays: "Thy cheer and bless us through life's pilgrimage. will be done." As the early beams of the will be done." As the early beams of the Orient gild the sleeping land, a widow with her suffering little ones chilled by poverty and woe, bows at the throne of grace and fervently prays: girl. Give us this day our daily bread." An aged father, as his loved and loving boy goes forth from his parental care to brave the cold frowns of life, kneels beside him, on the eve of his departure, and pleads : "Lead him not into temptation, but deliver him from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for-

Many men pass fifty or sixty years in the world, and when they are just going out of it they bethink themselves and step back, as it the eclipse. She replied: "Well, it proved one were, to do something which they had all the thing, and that is, that the papers don't always while forgotten, viz: the main business for which they came into the world, to repent of vows. Now, I do not believe a man means their sins, and reform their lives, and make the training of you, and he ought to know the anything he says to a woman, unless it is some their peace with God, and in time to prepare for eternity .- Tillotson.

then I have hired girls from intelligence offices, The Bible will not be less. but rather more prized by our occasionally turning it to open another and equally divine volume, and read have seen a bewitching belle take off half her some pages of the Book of Nature. Both are they have money. bair, all her teeth, the best of her complexion, good books, and both are God's books; and He only looks on this great world aright, who, valuing it for something more valuable than the gold men draw from its rocky bowels, the BATHING .- The daily bath for the whole body flocks it pastures, the rich freights borne on its | another? Your word. wave, and the harvests that wave on its fields, behold there, as in a glorious mirror, the wisdom and power of God-his goodness shines in every sunbeam, and falls in every shower.-Dr. Guthrie.

THE INFIDEL CONFETED .- A pious mother who was in the habit of catechising her chiling. Digestion is freer when water is applied dren on Sabbath evening, had gathered them above the organs of digestion; and the wash- about her in the nursery for that purpose, when ing of the chest helps one to breath more freely. an infidel physician who was in attendance Bathing makes the limbs supple, and it opens upon her sick husband, entered the room and and bondage makes all our duties irksome. the muscles to breathe from, if such an un- seated himself by the bedside. He heard her Fear sin, and you are safe. scientific statement may be permitted. All little children repeat answer after answer to will agree that in the second month of summer | the questions in the catechism, and at length a daily bath is a luxury not to be omitted, but | interrupted her with the inquiry, "Madam, why in winter it is hardly less necessary, and the do you teach your children such stuff?" Fixreaction which follows makes it a luxury even | ing her tearful eyes on him, she said, "Sir, that the most inclement season .- Herald of it may preserve them from scepticism, save them and nourish their souls when I am dead.' He left the room trembling before the power of

NARSES.

BY R. T. GREENER. Gibbon's Roman Empire, Vol. V.

Take your booty, O my legions, Leave me Justinian's smile: Well you've won these vine-clad regions, Rest your weary frames awhile.

O'er the field where the brave Totila, On this spot where Teia fell, Brave successor of Attila,

Sound abroad the Gothic knell. Lead the captive train far eastward. To shores that Bosporus laves, There in dungeon drear and dockyard. Let them live as should live slaves.

Yes! they'll curse the day of madness When they faced Italian steel, Fill high comrades, now in gladness, Fill to our loved country's weal!

All who claim the Gothic name;

Perish all who stem our power,

From this fortune favoring hour, Raise again our nation's fame. * * * * * * * She bids me leave to maiden's bloom. Battle-axe and gleaming spear!

Me, whose voice the foemen fear! This reward for by-gone service, This, fit meed for kingdoms kept Safe, in spite of mail and surplice, While her carpet warriors slept!

She bids me ply again the loom;

Valiant Thracian,* through such malice, Thou didst drain the bitter cup; I now quaff the poisoned chalice, And I'll drink it wholly up.

I the distaff will assume : But I'll weave her such a fabric As ne'er issued from the loom. To the Alpine crest I'll summon, Quick the fearful Langobard.

Tell your mistress, by my baldric,

Leave your cities, save your women, When dread Ruin stalks southward! They shall dim the lustrious glory, Gained with honor by this arm!

While ye blush at your base story, Seen in ravaged town and farm. They'll wrest your last denarius; Then, when basely ye bend down,

Mourn me and Belisarius; Kiss your conqueror's Iron crown.

*Belisarius. †The Iron Crown of Lombardy.

Good Advice.

Henry Ward Beecher in a late number of the N. Y. Ledger, in his point blank and forcible way, says:

By far the greatest number of young men have only their hands, their good character, and their mother-wit for capital. Success will require ingenuity, industry, and rigorous economy. The practice of these qualities for ten years ought to put a sensible man on a good foundation, on which he can build an enduring prosperity. But if a young man must have three or four sprees a year; if he must join various societies which tax his slender resources severely; if he must be "counted in" at parties, balls, sleigh-rides, with a supper tacked on, at card parties, or jolly drinking bouts; if he must pay for a daily drink, and for cigars—he will find it up-hill work to save enough to make his mid-life and old age comfortable. Youth may be the time for pleasure. But that is no reason why a man should squander the best part of his life. Youth is good for pleasure; but is the very time too for learning, for work, or self discipline. And pleasure itself does not need to be pecuniarily expensive. Do not be ashamed to economize, no matter what the girls rain as a church without benevolence," and, think, nor what the boys think. Build your- "I hate to be economical with the Bread of immense injury for the close-fisted, hard-hearted | self up in intelligence and sound morals. Ac- | Life.' quire an honorable competence, and you will have a chance to lend money to the fools that will find religious conversation a much easier | ridicule your rigid economy and your scrupu-

But will not such a course lead one into pe simply and naturally to your friend about his | nurious habits? Is it not inculcating a selfish relations to the Great Ali Father and the loving and stingy disposition? Not if young men

What is the use of employing such looks, tones, | 1st. Resolve that all your life long you will positive relief to you when the disagreeable your income, when you have one, to charitable Begin at the beginning. If you save five

to charity. 2d. Resolve that, except the most imperative necessities, required for health and strength. knows nothing beneath the utmost it can attain. or luxury, except out of your income. Earn you will not spend a penny, either for charity your money before you spend it. The effect of this will be to curb all expensive impulses, and reduce your actions, in the spending of money, to a conscientious rule. We believe that sixteen men out of every twenty that begin life

> him entirely independent. Work for the best wages you can get, but work for half price rather than be idle. Be your own master, and do not let societies swallow up your individuality-hat, coat, and boots. Do not eat up and wear out all that you earn. Compel your selfish body to spare something for profits saved. Be stingy to your own appetite, but merciful to others necessities. Help others | the claim of any future time. Our feelings, in

TRUTHS AND TRIFLES.

What is the first thing a lady does when she falls in the water? She gets wet.

What is the difference between a falling star and a fog? One is missed in heaven, and the other is mist on earth.

The lash that man does not object to having laid on his shoulder-the eye-lash of a pretty

Why is kissing your sweetheart like eating soup with a fork? Because it takes a long time to get enough of it.

A Yankee captain once sang out in a squall to a raw hand on board his craft, "Let go that "I ain't touching it," squalled out the simple | waving grain. I am in the midst of the har- City, D. C., commencing January 13, 1870. Down Easter. An old lady was asked what she thought of

to settle your cap on your head;" which means, world the greatest change is taking placeif you do, some one may think you are stealing grain instead of ferns and trees and water and the cucumbers or the plums.

Should old acquaintance be forgot? Not if

Tuneful Lyre—the music teacher who broke his engagement. What is it you must keep after giving it to

Queer how the same thing sometimes produces opposite results. A child is tickled with

a straw; a grown person is soothed with onewhen one end is in a cobbler. Some of the strong-minded women denounce matrimony because they say there is something childish in it. It does have a somewhat in

fantile squint, we admit.

CONVERSION OF THE AGED. - When men grow rirtuous in their old age, they only make a

What does a husband's promise about giving up tobacco end in? Why, in smoke. Pennsylvania proposes a State tax on bricks, excepts those used in connection with hats.

Said the late Amos Lawrence, of Boston,

'I owe my present position in society, under

sacrifice to God of the Devil's leavings .- Pope.

God. to the fact that I never used rum or to-An editor out West says if time is money, he is willing to exchange a little of his for

ther is that one has razors to shave and the other shavers to raise.

Holy fear is the doorkeeper of the soul. As a nobleman's porter stands at the door and keeps out vagrants, so the fear of God stands

God loves to have us pray with earnest simplicity. Better in God's sight are the broken and heartfelt utterances of a child than the The more thorough the tillage, the better. A selves wonderful in prayer.

"Dennis, darlint, what is it your're doing?" "Whist Biddy, I'se trying an experiment." "Murther! what is it?"

"What is it did you say? Why, it's giving hot water to the chickens, I am, so that they'll be afther laying boiled eggs!"

turn in time than burn in eternity .- John and after a week harrow it flat again. Early Ploughman's Talk. DIAMOND DUST.—Henry Ward Beecher says

the thirteenth chapter of 1st Corinthians is the

most perfect description of a gentleman that was ever written or thought of. Vicious habits are so great a strain to human nature and so odious in themselves, that every person, actuated by right or reason, would avoid them though he was sure they would be always concealed from both God and

man, and had no future punishment entailed

A young man's affections are not always wrong, but they are generally miss-placed. pan? Because it is highly polished, but very | brown.

Whatever your hands find to do, do it willingly. A boy that is whipped at school never learns his lesson well. A man that is compelled to forced labori cares but little how it is

As the Mohammedan never casts away the the top. least scrap of paper, lest the name of God should be written upon it, so should our minutes be cherished, as they may bear characters affecting our dearest interests, both in time and

Both united are invincible, and inevitably tri- will keep two months in hot weather. umphant. He who waits without working is simply a man yielding to sloth and despair. He who works without waiting is fitful in his strivings, and misses results by impatience. He who works steadily and waits patiently may have a long journey before him, but at its close

he will find its reward. "What is the difference between a solicitor and an attorney?" asked a lady of Jekyll. "Much the same, ma'm," replied he, "as

between a crocodile and an alligator.' Young Gent .- "I am going to give the teacher a piece of my mind!' Young Lady .- "I would not if I were in your place; he has got all he wants, and you

haven't any to spare !" The late Dr. Bethune wrote to his Consistory these memorable words: "We can never de- biscuit, put into a baking pan and set on the cation! The spelling-book and the hoe, the spair of a church that puts the cause of mercy stove hearth. When they begin to rise well, hammer and the vote, the opportunity to work would as soon try to cultivate a farm without

'Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide. In the strife with truth and falsehood, for the good or evil side.

Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight, Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right; And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that dark

ness and the light. dollars the first year, let fifty cents be sacred marched up to the officer of the day to give an cracked, that the marrow may be extracted, may work in the printing office, whether private colloguy ensued :-"What's your name?"

"My name's Sam." "Sam what?" "No. sah. not Sam Watt : I'se jist Sam." "What's your other name?" "I hasn't got no other name, sah. I'se Sam,

"What's your master's name?"

that's all.'

poor, remain poor to the end of life; but that "I'se got no massa now. Massa runned away. every one of these sixteen earned enough, if it Yah! vah! Is'e a free nigger now.' had been saved, and wisely used, to have made "Now what's your father's and mother's "I'se got none sah; neber had none.

> jist Sam-ain't anybody else.' "Haven't you any brother's and sisters?" "No, sah; neber had none. No brudder, no When you see Sam you see all dere is of us." LIVING BY THE MOMENT. -The grace of the

present time, be it more or less, will not answer

with such care about the body which is dying, proud. Let your pride be of the right kind. the facts and events of the present hour, the NEVER TOO LATE TO DO GOOD.—In their weak- the world which is perishable before our eyes, Be too proud to be lazy; too proud to give up present moment. But every succeeding moness and age, disappointment and sorrow, hu- time which is perpetually disappearing, we without conquering every difficulty; too proud ment, bearing on its bosom new events and new man beings sometimes feel that there is noth- should so little care about that eternal state in to wear a coat that you cannot afford to buy: facts, has a character of its own, and it demands ing more which they can do. But whoever is which we are to live forever when this dream too proud to be in company that you cannot a new life, a new experience corresponding to "my father would pay for it, or advance the cast down by this feeling, does not compresses; too proud to lie, or it. In order, therefore, to live as a holy permoney, if you'd like that better."

"I could not do that, not from him or any promises of God concerning his strength and the cares and fears and enjoyment of this? In Save something every year. Divide your the smallest periods of time, as they pass be earnings: keep nine parts, and give away a fore us; and must act in accordance with those quick, and guv 'em a gook spankin; but now, and pay for, and no more. If this prize was There is a man in Connecticut who planted the which now transport us with joy, or overwhelm tenth, and keep on doing it after you become claims. This is what is termed living by the how's a body to git a gaiter off in time? So noment .-- Thomas C. Upham.

AGRICULTURAL.



THE FARM AND THE HOUSEHOLD.

Why I Like Farming.

It presents me to the open sky, the winds and the sun. I smell the fresh mould: I hear the vest after having enjoyed seed-time. This it does-my love for farming. . Were it not that I leved it, I should not enjoy it; but it takes me nearer to the bosom of the earth, where lie the great strata, where the wonderful miracle and mystery of the world are. I work a mira- lie men and philanthropists in every section of There is a curious Chinese proverb which cle myself yearly by the growth of grain from the Union. In response to these demand this says, "In a cucumber field do not stop to tie this soil, this strata, so mysterious, so ancient, your shoe; and under a plum tree do not wait | so full of history. Here at this late day of the | paper is established.

> The farmer is in all this. He is surrounded by it He is the lord and the king of the soil plain, common, like the beasts of the field, like his own quiet herds, giving bread to thousands, feeding a world; and he might feed another were it necessary, so much matter has he for bread: the earth, the rocks, are filled with it.

marine animals.

He treads this free, fruitful earth. His family is like him, free and happy; that is the true farmer, the farmer who loves his vocation. root here along with the flowers and the shrubs; the brooks cast their spray around the rude nowhere else. Here are the trees in blossom : and is this nothing? Here they cast their Sin produces fear, fear leads into bondage, "spheres of gold," its yellow grain; the brown autumn covers all, a season that none so well as the farmer enjoys-enjoys because he loves it-loves his calling which brings him out among these things.

Health, honesty, peace, enjoyment—these are the birthright of the farmer. F. G. F. G.

upon the richest land, the object being foliage, and not grain or seed. Oats alone, oats and peas, and spring wheat, are the usual soiling | are solicited from our friends in all parts of the crops put in this month. The ground should be well manured, warm, and mellow, and the seed should be put in as early as it is in this

BARLEY is an excellent erop; for, though the straw is short, the grain brings a good price usually, and is, besides, excellent for feeding out on the farm to horses, sheep, or poultry. The difference between a barber and a mo- Be careful that the seed is free from oats, and all of one kind. Two-rowed, four-rowed, and six-rowed, are frequently all found mingled in the same lot, much to the dissatisfaction of brewers and the discredit of the raiser.

Wheat .- There is, doubtless, a marked difand keeps all sinful temptations from entering. | ference in varieties, but the yield and profits of wheat raising depend more upon the preparation of the soil than upon the kind of wheat. of the National Union. finely worked, well enriched, warm soil, early rolled in lime, to kill the smut spores.

manure, or manured last fall. Planted in hills the crop is never quite so large as in drills, but Don't be ashamed to walk down Turnagain the digging is much more rapid and satisfac-Lane. Never mind being called a turncoat, tory. Plant deep, and when the plants show when you turn from bad courses; better to themselves, turn a ridge over them with a plow, Goodrich and Early Rose are the best early varieties, the latter the best and most reliable: the former sometimes of poor quality.

Roots .- Work the soil deeply, and enrich it well, applying fine manure. Sow in drills 24 to 30 inches apart, to admit of doing all the tillage by horse power. Carrots may be sown closer than above stated, but the labor of cul-

tivation is increased. Domestic Recipes.

Breakfast Relish: In Massachusetts we have frequently partaken of a simple and palatable relish made in the following way . Chop tender

then mix six ounces treacle with a pint of cream carefully, lest it should turn the cream performed, so that it be finished. He that pulls sugar, half an ounce of powdered ginger, and complish more in a week than a discontented, well together into a paste, cut it into shapes, report, 114,523 colored pupils in the day schools

potatoes on a coarse grater, pour into the mass of pulp enough boiling water to make a clear, thick starch : add one-half cup of sugar, onequarter of salt. When lukewarm add one cup Working and Waiting .- There are two of yeast. Keep warm until it rises. One-half things that always pay even in this not over- cup of this yeast will rise three large loaves of remunerative existence. They are working and bread. By boiling a handful of hops in the ERA a valuable auxiliary in the scheme of eduwaiting. Either is useless without the other. | water you pour over the potatoes, this yeast

To Clean Black Ribbons: Take an old kid love, no matter how old, and boil it in a pint of water for a short time; then let it cool until the leather can be taken in the hand without burning; use the glove wet with the water to sponge off the ribbon. If the ribbon is very dirty, dip it into the water and draw it through the fingers a few times before sponging. After cleaning lay a piece of paper over the ribbon on this subject: and iron; paper is better than cloth. The rib-

bon will look like new. Potato Biscuit: Boil two common sized potatoes with those you cook for dinner. Peel toes, half a cup of good yeast, mix with milkwarm water and set in a pretty warm place.

ples-mash and add four eggs well beaten, onefourth of a pound of butter, sugar to taste, and dealing. nutmeg, bake on a crust. Add a little brandy to the above, if you want it more highly sea- of all, that trades be opened to our children,

Soups: A good soup contains the nutriment most needed, for a triffing expense, and should be found on every table at least twice a week -once a day would be better. A few points During the war a contraband came into the is the best meat for the purpose, as it contains depends in no small degree upon the diversity Federal lines, in North Carolina, and was the most nourishment. A shank bone well of their indusdrial pursuits, we ask that we account of himself, whereupon the following which you can purchase for a trifling sum, will or governmental, in the factory, the foundry, the make an abundant soup for a family of half a workshop, upon the railroad, the canal, the dozen persons twice. The bone should be put river, the steamboat, in the warehouse, the store, to soak in cold water, allowing a full quart for wherever labor is to be done and an able and every pound of meat, and by a very gradual faithful workman is wanted we conceive that heat come to a slow simmer, which should be we may claim a place without distinction as to kept up five or six hours. Soup should on no our color or former condition, since all that can account be allowed to boil, except for the last be demanded by the employer is ability, faithfifteen minutes, to cook the vegetables in finishing. For the first hour of simmering it should employee reasonable treatment and the compenbe often skimmed. Salt and pepper and savory should be cooked in it from the first, and rice added at last for thickening. If vegetables are desired they should be nicely sliced, and the soup strained finally through a sieve. Great care should be used to skim off the fat as it rises, which will be necessary for some hours. If soup is allowed to cool, and is used the sesister, no fadder, no mudder, nothin' but Sam. | cond day after making, it will be all the better, as then all grease can be entirely removed. Very delicious soups can be made in the same by considerate treatment and the prospect of manner from game, fowls, mutton, or veal, and just compensation, shall all be given to the dethickening them with a little arrow root or corn velopment of the industrial resources of our starch. Broths for the delicate invalid, and several States in the interest of our employers." soups, rich and nourishing for the children, and indeed all the household—if you would have them strong, ruddy, and free from dyspepsia.

An old negro woman, in accounting for the lack of discipline among youngster, insists that it is because their mothers wear gaiters. "Ye \$2.50 a year for single subscriptions, or 5 son ought to live, we must regard the claims of see when we wore low shoes, and the chilun copies for \$10, in advance. the chiluns gits no whippins at all now-a-days."

PROSPECTUS

A NATIONAL JOURNAL

A new journal, to be called the New ERA. devoted especially to the promotion of the Political, Educational, Industrial, and Economical interests of the Colored People of the United States, and to their Moral and Religious im jib there! Darn your skin, let go that jib!" birds, the brooks, and I see the grass and the provement, will be issued weekly in Washington

> Such a paper is regarded by those whose judgment is entitled to consideration as a necessity of the times, and is approved by prominent pub-

The New Era will partake of a two-fold nature—that of an Advocate and an Educator. As an Advocate, it will assert and maintain every right pertaining to the American citizen, independent of race, color, or accident of birth Itwill demand the recognition of these rights wherever the Constitution extends or the national ensign waves. As an Educator, its colums will be an especial medium for the effective Here virtue thrives most. All the graces have diffusion of right principles and much-needed instruction. For the inculeation of those habits of rock and image the clouds. Such delicacy is | industry, economy, and self-reliance which conduce to independent manhood, and give vitality fruit. The rich wealth of autumn is here-its | and energy to free government, insuring in return blessings to the governed.

While the editors of the New Era are colored men, and the contributors will be mainly colored, yet the columns will be open for the discussion of all questions of vital importance to Soiling Crops .- These should only be grown | the country by any of its citizens. Communications suitable for publication in these columns, country, especially in the Southern States.

THE POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.

Upon all questions involving the especial interests of the colored American citizen, the simple rule of equal justice for all men will govern the policy of the New Era. It will demand the recognition of no right for one citizen which it will not freely accord to every other. It will oppose any attempt to confer privileges upon a class, that are withheld from the humblest citizen in the land. It will demand for every citizen equality before the law, and full protection of person and property in every State and Territory

The New Era will take high national ground sowed, is what the crop demands. It is far upon all public questions, and labor to inspire better to drill in the seed than to sow broad- a oneness of purpose and encourage unity of cast. It should be soaked in strong brine, and action, especially among the newly-enfranchised people of the Reconstructed States. Remem-POTATOES. -Cut the seed to single eyes, and | bering the past history of the Republican party, plant in ground enriched with old, well-rotted | and recognizing what it has done for the colored people of the nation, the NEW ERA will give its hearty support to that party, reserving to ourselves, however, entire independence on political questions, and the right to go further than arty platforms and party policy, whenever in our opinion the rights of humanity or the interests of any portion of the people require it at

THE EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

By education the people of a free Government, such as ours is intended to be, are better qualified to discharge their duties to the State, to one another, and to God. The nation will ever find its surest safeguard in the intelligence of its voting masses, and the journal which would promote the highest good of government and people must lend its energies and its power to the work boiled beets and fat ham quite fine, which, mix of educating that people. Especially is the Why is fashionable society like a warning with mashed potatoes and season. Fry until agency of the press needed by that portion of the people, colored and white, who, either Imperial Gingerbread: Rub six ounces of in slavery or under the ban of its blighting inbutter into three-quarters of a pound of flour; fluences, have been deprived of the opportunities enjoyed by their more favored brethren of the

The Freedmen's Bureau had under its charge one ounce of carraway seeds; stir the whole during the past year, as shown by the last annual and stick cut candied orange or lemon peel on and 89,731 in the Sunday schools, employing 6,650 teachers. About 190,000 of these pupils Raw Potato Yeast : Grate three large raw were slaves at the commencement of the war. The educational department of this paper will contain regular contributions from the Freedmen's Bureau and other matter adapted to the capacities and needs of this large number of pupils and teachers, thereby making the New

THE INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT. The industrial interests of the colored people will claim and receive a large share of our attention. We adopt the following extracts from the address promulgated by the Colored Labor Convention held in this city in December last, indicating the views and policy of the New Era

"For our own good and the welfare of our country in all things pertaining to her material and moral well-being, we seek a better and broader opportunity to gain knowledge in the and mash them very smooth and fine, add one artistic, and professional labor, and this knowledge we would energise, direct, and make more largely effective through the enlightening and sanctifying influence of education. Our mottoes About an hour before tea time, mould up into are liberty and labor, enfranchisement and eduput into a quick oven, and bake to a delicate and to rise, a place on which to stand, and to brown. They will be found light, sweet and be and to do, we ask for ourselves and children as the means in the use of which, under God, Apple Custards: Stew three pints of ap- we are to compass these achievements which furnish the measure, the test, and justification of our claim to impartial treatment and fair

> "That this end may be reached, we ask, first and that they be given the benefit of a just and equitable system of apprenticeship; in the second place, that for every day's labor given we be paid full and fair remuneration, and that no avenue of honest industry be closed against us and thirdly, since we believe that the intellisation promised. Hence, while we condemn that spirit which in its proscriptive regulations denies us industrial opportunity and the fruits of honest toil, we rejoice in all those evidences of prospective good which we and other laboring classes see in the erection of factories and foundries in Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee, Georgia, and Alabama, promising that our strong and labor-hardened hands, our intellectual powers, quickened by the influences of education, and our purposes made doubly earnest

for the family and the fireside, and we earnestly appeal to our friends everywhere to aid us by their subscriptions and their influence. The subscription price of the New Era will be

The New Era will be made a desirable visitor

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